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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

"The art is spectacular, and the legacy of Spider-Man continues to tantalize."
– Comic Watch

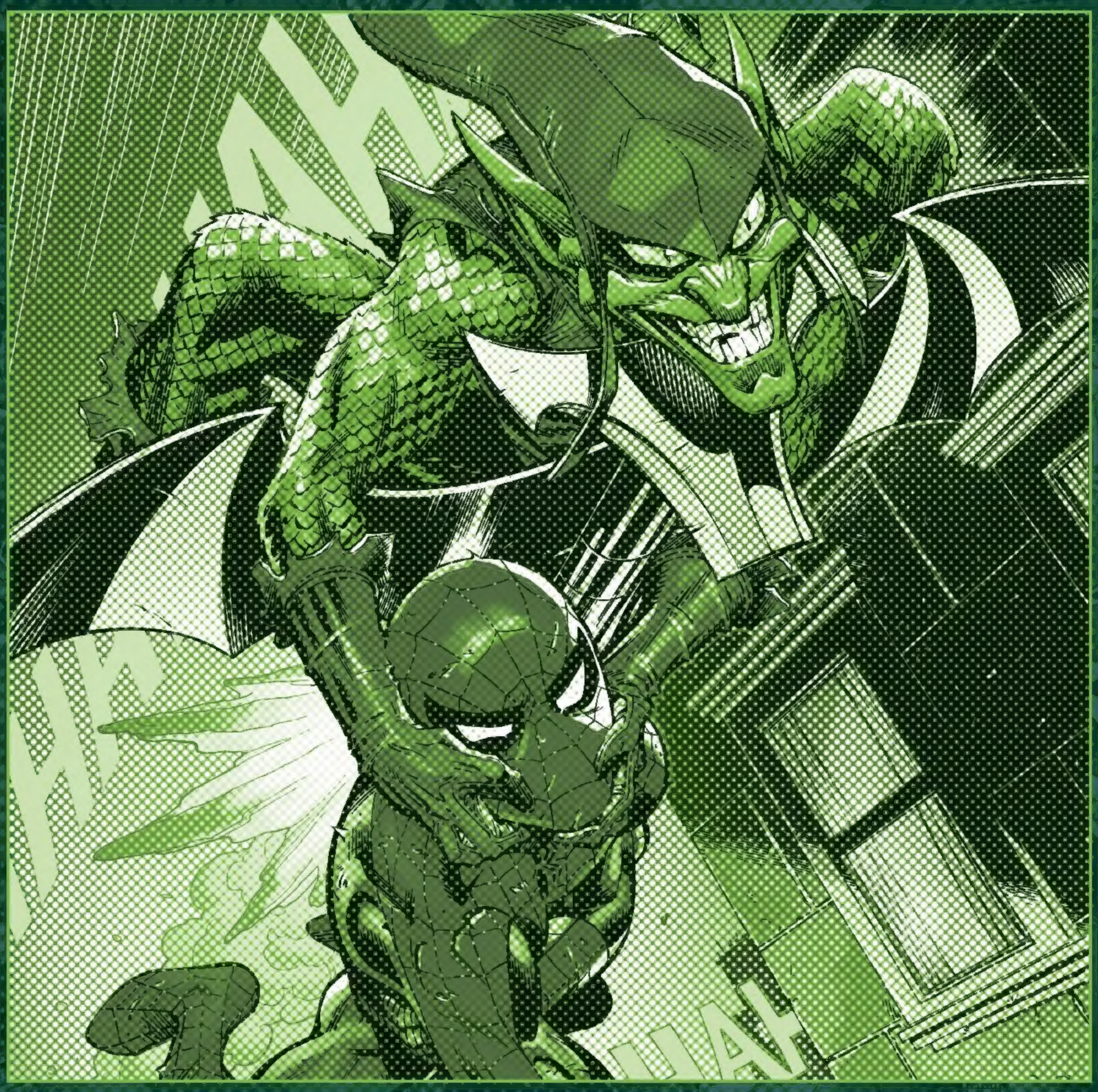
GOING GREEN

MARVEL

VOLUME 11

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Going Green



NORMAN OSBORN'S sins were supernaturally cleansed, and he has been a force for good in the world — both as the ethical C.E.O. of Oscorp and as the super-heroic GOLD GOBLIN. He hired Peter to work for him at Oscorp both for Peter's scientific genius and to be vigilant so Norman wouldn't fall into old psychotic habits. Recently, Norman's sins returned, and Peter took them into himself and became a very sinister Spider-Man. Norman and Kraven, of all people, used a sci-mystical spear to remove the sins from Peter. Or did they? Norman has been acting strange lately. But, to be honest, so has Peter.

Not too long ago, Peter saved the LIVING BRAIN from a vengeful SINISTER SIX, whom the Living Brain had kidnapped quite easily. Peter had the enormous brain moved to a sealed subbasement lab at Oscorp under the protection of DR. CURT CONNORS. The brilliance of the Living Brain seems to have broken the seal, but to WHAT END?!

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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

Going Green

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HUH...?

OSCORP.
SUB-BASEMENT
CLEAN ROOM.

SQUEEEEEEEE

WHERE'S THE *FEEDBACK* COMING FROM?!

SQUEEEEE

I WOULD GUESS THE GIANT SENTIENT COMPUTER BRAIN!

TH-THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE.* ITS CHAMBER IS SEQUESTERED FROM *ALL* ELECTRICAL SIGNALS.

SQUEEEEEEEEE

C-CAN YOU TURN THE SPEAKERS OFF?

THEY'RE NOT ON!

IT'S A *MECHANICAL RESONANCE.*

RESONANCE THAT JUST HAPPENS TO MATCH THE FREQUENCY OF OUR *COMPUTERS?*

THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE *FEEDBACK!* IT SOUNDS LIKE--

--A MESSAGE.

tK tK tK tK tK tK

GET ME PETER PARKER.

CHELSEA.

YOU GOT YOUR *WEBBING* ALL OVER MY SUIT!

THIS IS A TEACHING MOMENT, KEYAN. THOSE PLATFORMS ARE FOR *WASHING WINDOWS,* NOT TAKING *REAL-ESTATE PHOTOS.*

YOU COULD HAVE HURT YOURSELF *AND* PEOPLE ON THE GROUND.

THE MARKET IS *TOUGH!* I NEED NOVEL SHOTS OF THESE APARTMENTS FOR MY LISTINGS--

--WAIT, HOW DOES THIS STUFF COME OFF?!

IT DISSOLVES IN AN HOUR.

AN HOUR?!

I HAVE A *SHOWING* IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

MAYBE NEXT TIME, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TAKING MISLEADING PHOTOS FROM *INSIDE* THE APARTMENT.

A FISH-EYE LENS IS A VALID AESTHETIC CHOICE...

TEH

SORRY, I'VE GOT TO TAKE THIS.

PETER.

YOU'RE NOT IN THE OFFICE.

I KNOW. WE IMPLEMENTED ***FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD FRIDAYS***, REMEMBER? I TAKE THE DAY OFF TO GO SPIDER-MANNING.

HEY, ***YOU'RE*** NOT LOOKING TO RENT, ARE YOU?

OF COURSE. I'D FORGOTTEN.

UNFORTUNATELY, CONNORS IS IN A TIZZY ABOUT THE LIVING BRAIN. SOMETHING ABOUT A MESSAGE THEY RECEIVED. HE WANTS TO TALK--

SORRY, ***WHERE*** ARE YOU RENTING?

CHELSEA, AND I'M NOT-- HANG ON.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, A MESSAGE, NORMAN? THE LIVING BRAIN KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY...YOU PROMISED ME I'D BE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD ACCESS IT.

IT'S STILL IN ITS ***DIGITAL CLEAN ROOM*** UNDER TOTAL ***DATA LOCKDOWN***, BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE I MIGHT NEED YOUR HELP CONVINCING CONNORS TO KEEP IT THAT WAY--

--AND YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T ***RENT*** IN CHELSEA, PETER. IT MAKES MUCH MORE SENSE TO ***BUY***.

BUY?! ***WHO DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU'RE TALKING TO?!***

THERE'S A ***SMOKING CRATER*** WHERE MY CREDIT SCORE USED TO BE!

TELL CONNORS NOT TO TOUCH ANYTHING...

I-IS HE YOUR MORTGAGE GUY?

THWIP

I'M ON MY WAY.

THWIP

OSCORP.
Later.
AN ANALOG SIGNAL? COMING FROM THE BRAIN?
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
WE THINK IT CANNIBALIZED PART OF ITS *SUPER-STRUCTURE* TO FORM A *CRUDE TRANSDUCER.*
I CAN ONLY IMAGINE IT WOULD DO SUCH A THING IF IT WAS IN GREAT *DISTRESS.*
PETER, I HAVE TO ASK...DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE PROCUREMENT OF THE LIVING BRAIN?
NO...
SPIDER-MAN ENTRUSTED IT TO NORMAN...AND ASKED THAT WE KEEP IT FUNCTIONAL BUT UNDISTURBED.
WHAT'S UP, DR. CONNORS?
THE *ANALOG SIGNAL* CARRIED A MESSAGE--
--A QUERY, REALLY--
--AND AN ODD ONE.
"WHO IS SPIDER-MAN?"
THE BRAIN *WAS* HUNG UP ON THAT QUESTION.
I MEAN, THAT'S WHAT SPIDER-MAN SAID...
WELL, IT SEEMS TO HAVE FOUND AN *ANSWER.*

"PETER PARKER IS NOT SPIDER-MAN."

WH-WHAT DOES THAT *MEAN?*

WE WERE HOPING YOU COULD TELL *US.*

MAYBE IT'S ELIMINATING CANDIDATES? STARTING WITH OSCORP EMPLOYEES?

IT'S HARD TO KNOW UNTIL WE GET--

SQUEEEEEEEEEE

--ANOTHER MESSAGE.

tk tk tk tk

tk tk tk

KNOCK KNOCK?

NORMAN? I SAW CONNORS.

YOU GOT A SECOND?

OF COURSE. JUST SIGNING SOME *ACQUISITION PAPERS.*

ACQUISITIONS? IS OSCORP EXPANDING?

REBUILDING, I'D SAY.

I LET A LOT OF THINGS GO THESE PAST YEARS, AS I FOCUSED ON MY...MENTAL HEALTH.

SOME OF MY PREVIOUS ENDEAVORS ARE WORTH BRINGING BACK INTO THE FOLD.

YOU KNOW I TRUST YOU, NORMAN, BUT...

...NOTHING TOO *EXCITING*, RIGHT?

I'M SORRY YOU STILL HAVE TO ASK THAT, BUT... I UNDERSTAND.

NO, I'M ONLY MAKING SURE OSCORP CAN SUSTAIN ITSELF WHEN I'M READY TO PASS IT ALONG.

BUT THAT'S A CONVERSATION FOR ANOTHER DAY. WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT?

THE LIVING BRAIN IS DEFINITELY COMMUNICATING...BUT I CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF IT.

THE LAST MESSAGE SEEMS TO BE *RANDOM WORDS.* UNLESS THEY MEAN SOMETHING TO YOU...

CHALICE. STARLIGHT--

SHUNK

NORMAN?

THAT'S *CONCERNING...*

THOSE ARE MY PRIVATE CODEWORDS.

IT LOOKS LIKE THE LIVING BRAIN HAS UNCOVERED A *DARK SECRET.*

PETER, I'M THE *GOLD GOBLIN.* HA HA.

IT FIGURED OUT YOUR PASSWORD? HOW?

I THOUGHT IT WAS CUT OFF FROM YOUR SERVERS.

THERE WAS A BREACH...TRACED TO AN EMPLOYEE'S PHONE.

BUT AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, IT ONLY HAD ACCESS TO THE OSCORP SERVER FOR MINUTES.

MAYBE IT GOT FARTHER THAN YOU THOUGHT.

THE LIVING BRAIN *DAMAGED* ITSELF TO GET THIS MESSAGE OUT.

WHY?

WE MAY NEED TO THINK ABOUT REPLACING CONNORS AND HIS TEAM. THEY ALLOWED THE LIVING BRAIN TO DO THE EXACT THING I'M *PAYING* THEM TO PREVENT.

EVEN IF IT WAS ONLY *TWO WORDS.*

OH, ACTUALLY...IT WAS THREE WORDS.

CHALICE. STARLIGHT--

PETER! I WOULDN'T--

--AGGREGATE.

CA-SHUNK!

N-NORMAN?

LOOK WHAT YOU DID.

HEH. HEH HEH...

I'M SORRY. IT'S NOT FUNNY.

NORMAN... DON'T DO THIS...

YOU WERE ALWAYS *STUPID* FOR A *SMART* KID, PETER.

NORMAN'S NOT HERE.

TEK

SHHHHHHHH!

GAS.

GOTTA GET ABOVE IT.

COME NOW, PETER. YOU RECOGNIZE THE SMELL. THE *STING* AT THE BACK OF YOUR THROAT.

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD YOURSELF UP THERE FOR LONG.

TEK

BUT THAT'S STILL TOO LONG FOR ME, I'M AFRAID.

SHHOOOOOM

CRACK

HUNNGHHH!

BARB, SEND EVERYONE HOME. PRIORITY ONE.

...OOF!

YOU HAVE A GREAT NIGHT TOO.

BYE NOW.

KRSH

BOOM

THE GAS HAS TAKEN YOUR *SPIDER-SENSE.* YOUR *STRENGTH.* NO MORE *WALL-CRAWLING* FOR YOU....

...THOUGH I SUPPOSE THAT'S OBVIOUS BY NOW.

I WAS SAVING THIS FOR A MORE *DRAMATIC* REVEAL...BUT DON'T WORRY.

I STILL HAVE A LOT OF *FUN THINGS* PLANNED.

NOTHING TO SAY, PETER?

PETER?

NORMAN'S RIGHT. THE GAS...

I'M JUST *PETER PARKER* NOW.

NO.

THIS IS WHY I'M *HERE.*

I'M STILL BREATHING.

I'M STILL *SPIDER-MAN.*

AND NORMAN...

...NORMAN IS...

HAHAHAHA!

...OH GOD.

DON'T BREAK JUST YET, MY BOY!

BOOM

I'M NOWHERE *NEAR* DONE WITH YOU.

THAT LAUGH...

...IT'S THE SAME.

ALWAYS THE *SAME.*

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, *PETEY-BOY?!*

NOT JUST LAUGHING...

LAUGHING *AT* ME.

IT DOESN'T SCARE ME ANYMORE...

IT MAKES ME *ANGRY.*

WHO'S FUNNY *NOW?!*

PETER, PETER, PETER. THAT HURT *YOU* MUCH MORE THAN IT HURT *ME.*

AS YOUR SUPERVISOR, I HAVE TO SAY IT WAS A *TERRIBLE* USE OF YOUR TIME.

IT'S MY *DAY OFF.*

I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT.

CRACK

CAREFUL, PETER.

YOU ONLY HAVE THE *PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH* OF A WHINY, LITTLE *MILKSOP* NOW!

YOU PROMISED THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN, NORMAN!

HE DID. BUT I'M NOT *HIM.*

I'M THE THING HE *BIRTHED.* THE THING *SIN-EATER* TRIED TO KILL. THE THING THAT MADE *ASHLEY KAFKA* A *QUEEN.*

THE THING THAT LIVED IN *YOU...*

"WE GOT UP TO *A LOT* TOGETHER."*

BACK IN **ASM #927!** --NL

SOME OF IT YOU *REMEMBER...*

"...SOME OF IT YOU *DON'T.*"

YOU MADE A DATE WITH ME *TONIGHT,* REMEMBER?

I--I *DID?*

BACK IN ASM #940! --NL

DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME *NOW?*

Y-YOU WERE BURIED...*TRAPPED* WITH *KRAVEN'S SPEAR.*

HOW DID YOU GET BACK INTO NORMAN?

WHY DON'T YOU ASK *HIM?*

I--I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE. YOU UNDERSTAND THAT...DON'T YOU, PETER?

THEY WEREN'T YOUR SINS TO CARRY. I HAD TO GET THEM OUT OF YOU.

I'M SO SORRY... I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE!

CHA-CHANK

CHANK!

THAT SOUND... ANOTHER MESSAGE?

THIS IS NO *RESONANCE*... IT'S THE SOUND OF *TWISTING METAL.*

WHATEVER'S HAPPENING INSIDE THAT BRAIN IS *CATASTROPHIC.*

"IT'S *KILLING ITSELF.*"

"NO. THIS ISN'T A DEATH..."

...IT'S A *BIRTH.*

I TRIED, PETER... I *TRIED.*

NORMAN, I NEED YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME...

SNAP OUT OF IT!

YOU HAVE TO TELL ME RIGHT NOW... *DOES HE KNOW?!*

WH-WHAT?

IF HE HAS IT, *EVERYONE* I LOVE IS IN *DANGER!*

TELL YOU *WHAT?*

DID HE FIND IT? TELL ME!

MY LAB!

DID YOU LET HIM INTO MY LAB?!

YOUR LAB, EH?

CHOK

!

2. CRACK

I'M IMPRESSED, PETER!

YOU TWO *DID* MANAGE TO KEEP SOMETHING FROM ME!

TURNABOUT IS FAIR PLAY, I *SUPPOSE.*

LET'S GO SEE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN *HIDING.*

BUT FIRST, LET'S GET YOUR FACE BACK ON.

YOU'RE A *MESS.*

DR. CONNORS, GET OUT OF THERE! IT'S IMPLODING!

I... I DON'T THINK SO...

...I THINK IT'S HATCHING.

SCRRNNCHHH

I--I LIVED, B-BUT IT WAS NOT ENOUGH.

I HAD TO WALK.

THIS TRANSFORMATION COST ME MUCH.

I AM THE WALKING BRAIN, AND I BRINGS YOU THIS MESSAGE.

PETER PARKER IS NOT SPIDER-MAN.

HEIGH-HO, HEIGH-HO...

HAHAHAH

...TO YOUR LAB, WE GO!

CRASH!

NOW...IF I WERE A GULLIBLE SIMPLETON, WHERE WOULD I HIDE *MY* PRECIOUS SECRETS?

I DON'T SEE ANY *MUSIC BOXES.*

D-DON'T--

QUIET!

I WANT TO GUESS.

AH...IS THAT *BUG?* FROM YOUR *OSCORP SUIT?*

BUT YOU MADE SUCH A SHOW OF RETIRING IT.

THIS IS TECHNICALLY *MY PROPERTY,* YOU KNOW.

ALONG WITH ANYTHING YOU WERE DUMB ENOUGH TO HIDE INSIDE IT.

WHAT SECRETS WERE YOU SO KEEN TO KEEP FROM ME?

GOBLIN... DON'T...

DON'T *WHAT?*

CRACK

DON'T PUNISH YOU FOR BEING A TRUSTING RUBE? DON'T TAKE IT ALL AWAY FROM YOU, ONE LAST TIME?

DON'T...

DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND I DIDN'T PLAN ON THIS HAPPENING.

Hnnnn!

BUG, IT'S THE GOBLIN'S ***BIRTHDAY.*** GIVE HIM HIS PRESENT.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

THIS IS FOR YOU.

TEK

Huh--?

TSSSSSS!

GYAAAAAAAAH!!

KAFF KAFF KAK!

WHAT--?

WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?

I TRICKED YOU INTO TAKING ME TO MY LAB. WHERE I KEEP THE *GAS* I REVERSE ENGINEERED TO TAKE AWAY *YOUR* POWERS.

kakk! kakk!

WHICH MEANS YOUR GOBLIN STRENGTH IS *GONE.*

WHICH MEANS I EVENED THE ODDS.

WHICH MEANS I HAVEN'T DONE *ANYTHING* TO YOU...

I AM.

...YET!

BAM!

YOU THINK I WASN'T *READY* FOR YOU?!

HNNG!

FLUD!

YOU THINK I DIDN'T SEE THIS *COMING*?!

THOK!

I'VE SEEN IT ALL BEFORE, NORMAN.

EVERY ONE OF YOUR MOVES.

YOU'RE SO *PREDICTABLE!*

WHY DO YOU THINK I TOOK THIS JOB?!

NO MATTER WHAT I *SAID...*

...NO MATTER HOW HARD I *TRIED...*

...I NEVER TRUSTED YOU!

KRAK

PETER PARKER IS NOT SPIDER-MAN!

PETER PARKER IS NOT SPIDER-MAN!

YES, WE GOT THE MESSAGE.

A-ALL RIGHT, PETER. Y-YOU WIN. I'M BEATEN.

I THINK IT'S TIME-- *HEH HEE HEE--*

--TIME I TOLD YOU ***EVERYTHING.***

EVERYTHING WE DID TOGETHER.

WH-WHAT?

IT IS NOT A MESSAGE.

I HAD SO MUCH ***FUN*** RATTLING AROUND IN THAT BRAIN OF YOURS. I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE! SO I LEFT SOMETHING BEHIND... JUST IN CASE.

ARE YOU GETTING IT? I HAD ***JUST THE THING*** FROM MY TIME POSSESSING ***QUEEN GOBLIN.***

THE WINKLER DEVICE.

N-NO...

OH, YES. WE USED IT AFTER WE BURIED KRAVEN TOGETHER.

"UNFORTUNATELY, KAFKA LEARNED WE HAD USED IT TOGETHER."

"I WAS SO WORRIED SHE WOULD *RUIN* MY *SURPRISE.*"

HA...I LIED ABOUT *MANY* THINGS...

B-BUT N-NOT--

BACK IN **ASM #942.**

WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?

"PETER PARKER IS NOT SPIDER-MAN"...

...IS A *WARNING.*

"DOCTOR JEKYLL WAS HECKLED BY PETER'S PRIDE...

"...SO HE FED THE BOY TO MR. HYDE."

Gark.

GAARGGHH!!

I KNOW. THE TRIGGER PHRASE IS A LITTLE SILLY.

WHAT DID YOU... DO...TO...?

HEH...

HEH. HEH HEH.

ATTA-BOY!

HAHAHAHA

HA!

HAHAH

HAHAHAHA

HAHAHA

I have to look.

I have to know.

The silent laughter RANG through the night.

Wrested me from bed. Put me to this hungry work.

Calling me to its SOURCE.

To know if I had TRULY banished it to the ground.

I look.

The sins of Norman Osborn are no longer buried here... if they ever were.

They have gone HOME.

And then I know.

?

Free to do their terrible work.

OSCORP.
SUB-BASEMENT
CLEAN ROOM.

EPILOGUE

I--I HAVE TO ASK YOU TO BACK AWAY FROM THAT.

STATUS: COMPROMISED.

UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES ARE YOU TO ACCESS OSCORP DATA--

TIME IS SHORT. I FEAR WE ARE ALREADY TOO LATE.

DOC, HE'S ACCESSING THE ***MAIN SERVER.***

IN THAT CASE...

...I HAVE TO INSIST!

GzZzT!

GZZZZT--WHITE CHOCOLATE ESCHEWS COCOA SOLIDS FOR COCOA BUTTER, RESULTING IN THE CONFECTION'S PALE COLOR--GZZZT!

I--I HAVE CANNIBALIZED THE STRUCTURE OF MY BRAIN TO CREATE THIS BODY...

P-PLEASE DO NOT YANK ON MY MIND.

HEH HEH HEH...

...WHAT IS THAT?

HE'S HIJACKING THE *SECURITY CAMERAS.*

...YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER LIKE THIS...

GREEN GOBLIN... HE HAS SPIDER-MAN...

WHAT'S HE DOING TO HIM?

THERE'S THAT *SMILE!*

WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM *NOW!*

YES. WE'LL TAKE THE ACCESS TUNNELS.

FORTUNATELY, THIS FACILITY WAS ONLY MADE TO KEEP MY THOUGHTS CONTAINED. IT IS NO MATCH FOR A WALKING BRAIN.

W-WAIT, YOU'RE LEAVING? BUT SPIDER-MAN...

THAT IS NOT SPIDER-MAN. NOT ANYMORE.

I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE HIM NOW. IF YOU WANT TO HELP, YOU WILL FOLLOW ME.

WE'RE IN.

UH... THAT'S NOT WHAT MY FACE MEANT--

QUIET, DOUG.

JUST TELL US OUR NEXT MOVE, BRAIN.

IT'S SIMPLE...

WALK THIS WAY.

MONSTER
YESTERDAY

©MG2K23!
MENXC

BRING...

THE SPEAR!

THE SPEAR!

HA HA HA HA!

MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE!

...ME...

SPEAR!

...THE...

AHHHHHHHH!

BEN?! ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT IS IT?!

THE DREAM, EVE.

THE *SAME ONE* I'VE HAD SINCE I USED THE *WINKLER DEVICE.*

I'M WORRIED. IT CLEARLY DID SOMETHING TO YOU.

IT DID *SOMETHING...*

...BUT NOT TO *ME.*

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR DISTRACTIONS! WE KNOW OSCORP HOLDS THE ***LIVING BRAIN***... THE SAME ***MACHINE*** THAT ***ENSLAVED*** THE ***SINISTER SIX!***

REVENGE IS OUR ONLY CONCERN.

I'M TELLING YOU WE HAVE GREATER WORRIES. THE ***SINS*** OF THE ***GREEN GOBLIN*** HAVE BEEN FREED.

WE'RE ***ALL*** IN DANGER.

Hmmm... FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I'VE NEVER SEEN KRAVEN THIS SPOOKED.

IT'S NOT WORTH MUCH.

WHATEVER HAPPENED WITH KRAVEN AND THAT SPEAR IS ***HIS BUSINESS,*** NOT OURS.

AGREED! THE ***LIVING BRAIN*** CONCERNS US ***ALL--***

RING RING

HUH?

TELL ME THE NUMBER TO OUR SECRET LAIR IS ***UNLISTED.***

I CERTAINLY ***THOUGHT*** SO.

HELLO?

HELLO, OTTO.

NORMAN.

WE WERE *JUST TALKING* ABOUT YOU.

I'M AFRAID WE'LL BE VISITING YOU SOON. YOU *WON'T* ENJOY IT.

I'M AWARE OF YOUR PLANS, OTTO. YOU TELEGRAPHED THEM, *CLUMSILY*, AS USUAL.

I WISH I HAD TIME TO PLAY, BUT YOU HAVE *SOMETHING I NEED.* SO I'VE SENT SOMEONE TO DEAL WITH YOU QUICKLY AND UNKINDLY.

I THINK YOU'LL GET A KICK OUT OF *WHO IT IS...*

...AND THEN YOU'LL *DIE.*

I VERY MUCH DOUBT THAT.

I'LL SEE YOU SOON.

NO, I DON'T THINK YOU WILL.

HA HA HA HA!

THAT VOICE--

--THE GREEN GOBLIN?

NO.

SOMETHING MUCH WORSE.

НА НА НА НА

HA-HA-HA-HA!

SPIDER-MAN?!

WHAT HAS OSBORN DONE TO YOU, YOU WEAK-MINDED FOOL?!

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN WHAT *I'LL* DO TO *YOU.*

COME, THEN!

FACE THE WRATH OF DOCTOR OCTO--

PHWP!

CRCK

blarf
blarf
blarf
blarf
blarf
blarf
blarf
blarf
blarf
M-MY NANO-FLUID...WHAT HAVE YOU DONE--?
I'VE MADE SOME *IMPROVEMENTS* TO YOUR ARMS...
GARK!
NEXT UP--
WUMP!
KRAAK!
--YOUR FACE!
ONE *PIGGY* DOWN.
WHO'S NEXT?!

OSCORP.

WHAT A MESS, MR. OSBORN.

YES, BUT AN OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD WHEN YOU'RE WORKING WITH... *EXPERIMENTAL PROPULSION.*

SIR? TH-THIS IS CLEARLY A *GIANT BRAIN.* IF OUR INSURANCE COMPANY INVESTIGATES--

LET'S KEEP THIS ONE IN-HOUSE. I'D RATHER NOT HAVE AN ADJUSTER POKING AROUND OUR *TRADE SECRETS.*

BESIDES, WE NEED TO FOCUS ON THE SEARCH FOR DR. CONNORS AND HIS ASSISTANT--

BZZZT BZZZT

EXCUSE ME, BARB. *YOU* HAVE WORK TO DO.

Y-YES, SIR.

HELLO?

MR. O! HOW ARE WE DOING?!

WHO IS THIS?

ONLY THE BEST INTERN YOU'VE EVER HAD!

...

KAMALA! KAMALA KHAN!

RIGHT.

HOW THE HECK ARE YOU?!

BUSY.

VERY BUSY.

OH, *HAHA!* AREN'T WE ALL! I MEAN, YOU SHOULD SEE HOW MANY *FINALS* I--

YES, WELL. IT WAS FANTASTIC CATCHING UP--

OH, WAIT-- REAL QUICK!

I'M HAVING TROUBLE GETTING A HOLD OF *PETER.* I'M SURE HE'S JUST BEING A TOTAL *FLAKE,* BUT--

--HAVE YOU HEARD FROM HIM?

I'M NOT IN THE HABIT OF REVEALING MY EMPLOYEES' WHEREABOUTS WHEN THEY UTILIZE THEIR P.T.O.

IN FACT, I BELIEVE THAT WOULD BE *ILLEGAL.*

AH, *COME ON, MR. O! IT'S ME!*

MS. KHAN... DID I GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO REFER TO ME AS "MR. O"?

OF COURSE!

IN THE LAB, RIGHT? YOU TOLD ME THE ABBREVIATION WOULD MAKE MY INCESSANT QUESTIONS SLIGHTLY SHORTER?

REMEMBER?!

YES...OF COURSE. *IN THE LAB.*

I'M SORRY. I HAVE TO GO. I MUST SAVE *SOME* TIME FOR THOSE PEOPLE *ACTUALLY IN MY EMPLOY.*

RIGHT! I UNDERSTAND, MR. O! HA HA! OVER AND OUT.

CLICK

O

P-Z

WOW. I CAN'T BELIEVE NORMAN OSBORN LETS YOU CALL HIM "MR. O."

HE *DOESN'T.*

THAT *WASN'T* NORMAN OSBORN.

THIS HAS BEEN A LONG TIME COMING, SPIDER-MAN!

YES, TOO LONG. BECAUSE I'VE ALWAYS DONE YOU THE COURTESY OF FIGHTING *FAIR.*

I GOT OVER THAT, BY THE WAY.

CLINK! CLINK!

WHAT'S THIS?!

WAIT, NO! I CAN'T--

CLANK

CRASH

YOU'RE NOT SCARY, SPIDER-MAN. WE'VE BEEN *CHEATING* FOR A LOT LONGER THAN *YOU!*

SHH-ZZARK!

YOU CALL THAT AN *ATTACK?!* NO ONE TOLD ME THIS WAS A *TICKLE FIGHT!*

SHUNK!

WHA--?

HA... ...HA HA!

IF THAT WAS A POWER DAMPENER, IT NEEDS A LITTLE WORK...

IT'S NOT.

I DESIGNED IT TO UNLOCK YOUR *FULL POTENTIAL...*

...ALL AT ONCE!

TOSS!

LOOK OUT!

SAND AND *LIGHTNING...*

Arrrrrrr...

THAT'S ENOUGH, SON.

...THE EASIEST WAY TO MAKE GLASS.

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

WHAT A TEAM YOU'VE *ASSEMBLED!*

WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE... THIS ISN'T YOU, BUB.

WOW. YOU GUYS GOT HERE QUICK!

YES, W-WELL... WE ARE THE *AVENGERS*, AFTER ALL.

ARE YOU?

SEEMS LIKE A *DATED* LINEUP.

HOLD U-UP... GZZT...HOLD UP, SON.

YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A FORMIDABLE FOE, MYSTERIO.

IF NOT FOR YOUR ONLY WEAKNESS! THE FACT THAT...

...I'M NOT AN IDIOT!

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

P-PLEASE... YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME...

HA HA HA HA HA!

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!

CA-CRACK!

CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK!

NO, SPIDER...

YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE YOU'RE *SICK.*

SICK ONCE AGAIN WITH THE *SINS* OF *OSBORN.*

AND, *ONCE AGAIN,* I WILL *SET YOU FREE.*

OH, REALLY?

IF YOU BELIEVE *THAT,* I HAVE SOME *BAD NEWS* ABOUT *SANTA CLAUS.*

THIS MADNESS IS *BELOW* YOU, SPIDER...

COME NOW!

THESE *TRINKETS* DEBASE YOU!

THIS WILL BE A *NOBLE FIGHT.*

WITH A *NOBLE END!*

K-RUD

KRAK

BE HEALED!

N-NOTHING...

NORMAN'S SINS ARE SAFE AT HOME, KRAVEN.

THERE'S NOTHING TO *HEAL.*

LET'S GET THAT *THROUGH YOUR HEAD!*

CRACK

NORMAN DIDN'T TAKE MY SOUL...HE TOOK MY *MIND.*

I WISH YOU COULD SEE THE LAUGHTER IN MY *BRAIN.*

SETTLE FOR MY *SMILE* AS I *SMASH YOUR SKULL.*

FWIP

FWIP?

GYAAAAAHHH!

I KNOW WHAT OSBORN DID TO YOU, SPIDER-MAN. AND I KNOW *HOW.*

AND WHETHER YOU BELIEVE IT OR NOT...

CRACK!

CHASM

IS HERE TO HELP.

...

PROBABLY.

...

I HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND.

EPILOGUE.

J. JONAH JAMESON'S BUILDING.

WHERE ARE WE GOING?!

TO SAVE SPIDER-MAN.

IT IS NOT THAT COMPLICATED.

THIS DOOR IS BROKEN.

NO...IT'S ***LOCKED.*** AREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO KNOW EVERYTHING?

I SACRIFICED MANY SYNAPSES TO CONSTRUCT THIS BODY...

AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO ***TRUST*** YOU?

YOU SAY WE CAN BRING DOWN THE GREEN GOBLIN, BUT OUR ***TEAM*** CONSISTS OF A SUBPAR LAB TECH--

HEY...

--AND AN OVER-THE-HILL SCIENTIST WITH ***ONE ARM.***

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.

CRASH!

WHAT IN THE SAM HILL?!

DAILY BUGLE
MENACE

NOW WE HAVE PLENTY OF ARMS.

HAHAHAH

I am a HUNTER.

I have also been PREY.

These men are NEITHER. This goes beyond COMPETITION. Beyond HATRED.

I'm reminded of two dueling SILVERBACKS in the CONGO.

Creatures who know in their bones NATURE only has room for one of them.

The BROKEN ONE tenses. Death is near.

As I flee-- without hesitation or shame-- I know...

Only ONE will survive this.

ALL OF THE *OS-CHEM SUBSIDIARY?*

ALL OF IT. AND THE *MUNITIONS START-UP.* SIGN THEM ALL OVER.

TO *PETER PARKER?* I HAVE TO SAY THIS IS HIGHLY IRREGULAR.

CAN YOU GIVE ME *ANY* COLOR ON WHERE THIS DECISION IS COMING FROM?

LET'S JUST SAY IT'S A FUTURE... *LIABILITY* ISSUE.

IT HAS BECOME NECESSARY THAT *PETER PARKER* BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ACTIONS OF *OSCORP* IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

NOW, AS EXPLAINING MYSELF TO *THE HELP* IS TRULY MY LEAST FAVORITE THING, I'LL BE--

HOLD ON.

CLICK

CAM 3

GET ME THE FRONT DESK. NOW.

MS. JOHNSON, HOW LONG HAS *KAMALA KHAN* BEEN IN MY BUILDING?

OVER AN HOUR, MR. OSBORN.

WHEN WERE YOU PLANNING ON TELLING ME?!

Y-YOU WEREN'T TO BE DISTURBED.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SEND HER UP?

NO, I DO NOT WANT YOU TO SEND HER UP, BECAUSE I AM NOT HERE!

REMEMBER?!

NOW, IF YOU WANT TO...

CAM 3

...TO...

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?

MR. OSBORN?

THAT'S OKAY. I'M LEAVING.

I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW I'D BE RECEIVED.

I'LL CATCH "MR. OSBORN" LATER.

YOU PICKED THE WRONG DAY TO CROSS ME, *BEN!* WHATEVER SYMPATHIES I HAD FOR YOU ARE *GONE!*

I HOPE YOU'RE AS *AFRAID* AS YOU SHOULD BE.

YOU IDIOT--

--YOU THINK I'M HERE TO *FIGHT* YOU?!

I WAS IN THE *WINKLER DEVICE.* I GOT A GLIMPSE OF WHAT THE *GREEN GOBLIN* PUT IN YOUR HEAD. HE'S *USING* YOU.

AND I'M HERE TO PUT AN END TO IT...ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

SMACK

MY GOD... YOU'RE *DELUSIONAL.* STILL TRYING TO BE A *HERO.*

YOU ACTUALLY THINK SOMEONE AS *PATHETIC* AS YOU CAN *SAVE ME?*

WELL, COME ON, BEN!

YOU WANT TO SAVE ME?!

SAVE ME!

OOF!

SAVE ME!

SLAM!

NEW JERSEY.

I'M BACK WHERE IT ALL BEGAN.

NORMAN CAUSED THIS DAMAGE SENDING *PETER* TO *ANOTHER DIMENSION.*

THE MACHINE OSBORN BUILT TO DO IT PULLED ME INTO *HIS ORBIT.*

INTO *PETER'S LIFE.*

AND TO MY... WELL...

I DON'T LIKE TO THINK ABOUT *THAT.*

Huh--?

DOC OCK?!

UH-UH.

BACK OFF!

W-WAIT--

AAH!!

BE CAREFUL WITH THOSE THINGS!

I'M DOING MY BEST!

I WOULDN'T ADMIT THAT!

HEY, SHOW DR. CONNORS SOME RESPECT!

WHAAAAAT IS GOING ON HERE?

GENERATING ANSWER...

ANSWER TO QUERY "WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?" GENERATED.

YOU'RE LATE.

THAT'S WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

I--I'M LATE?

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, AND I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR GAMES!

THE GREEN GOBLIN IS BACK, AND THAT MEANS I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET SPIDER-MAN HERE--

I KNOW YOUR AND SPIDER-MAN'S PLAN, MS. KHAN...

...IT WAS I WHO HELPED HIM MAKE IT.

YOU MUST HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD END THIS WAY. IT NEVER GOES WELL FOR *YOU*...

Hnnnngh...

...WHEN YOU STAND BETWEEN *ME* AND *SOMETHING I WANT.*

THE SPEAR...

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU *WANT!*

YOU'RE DOING THE GREEN GOBLIN'S BIDDING-- AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW IT!

HA, I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD KNOW.

BENNY-BOY!

MY LITTLE CLONE!

THE ONE WHO THOUGHT HE COULD STEAL MY LIFE!

P-PET--ER...

...YOU HAVE TO FIGHT THIS.

QUIET, BENNY-BOY! I HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY TO KEEP, AFTER ALL!

AS YOU CAN SEE, OSBORN HAS BEEN BUYING NEW COMPANIES, DRASTICALLY EXPANDING THE OSCORP EMPIRE.

MOST ALARMINGLY, HE'S PUTTING THESE COMPANIES IN PETER PARKER'S NAME.

OSCORP

OSCORP

THIS HAS TO HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH SPIDER-MAN'S DISAPPEARANCE.

WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THIS DATA?

I SACRIFICED A LARGE PART OF MY KNOWLEDGE TO CONSTRUCT THIS BODY.

I NO LONGER UNDERSTAND THE UNIVERSE...OR CHEESE, FRANKLY... BUT I KEPT EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO ENACT THE CONTINGENCY PLAN FOR GREEN GOBLIN'S RETURN THAT I DEVELOPED WITH SPIDER-MAN.

AS WELL AS OTHER... PERSONAL PROJECTS.

BUT THAT'S THE PROBLEM. THE CONTINGENCY PLAN HEAVILY INVOLVES **SPIDER-MAN.** AND HE'S **MISSING IN ACTION.**

DON'T WORRY. I STILL HAVE ENOUGH SYNAPSES IN THIS BRAIN TO IMPROVISE WHEN I NEED TO.

I'VE FOUND US **ANOTHER** SPIDER-MAN.

LOOK TIGHT, BIG BELIEVERS!

THE *WALL-WALKING* **REK-RAP** IS REPORTING FOR ALL YOUR *WEB-WHANGING* NEEDS!

Uh... **WHAT?**

YOU'RE *IMPOTENT*, BEN. *INEFFECTIVE!*

YOU ALWAYS HAVE BEEN!

I'VE BURIED SPIDER-MAN IN SO MUCH *HATE* AND *FEAR* THAT NO ONE CAN FIND HIM.

LEAST OF ALL AN *EMPTY CLONE* FILLED WITH...

...WITH...

PSYCHO-REACTIVE GOO.

WH-WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?!

THE GOO'S ONLY SHOWING YOU WHAT YOU DID TO YOURSELF.

M-MY MIND... GET...

GET OUT!

Hnnngh...

B-BEN?

WHERE AM I...?

WHAT AM I DOING...

...HERE?

THE *SPEAR*. HE SENT ME FOR THIS. I THINK IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP HIM.

BEN, I...

THANK YOU.

I ACTUALLY THOUGHT THAT WAS GONNA KILL HIM.

THE *GOBLIN* USED THE *WINKLER DEVICE* TO MAKE A HOME IN MY HEAD.

USED ME. TO GET THIS.

THE ONLY THING THAT CAN REMOVE THE GOBLIN'S SINS FROM NORMAN.

I HAVE TO PLAN MY NEXT--

ARRGHHH

--HEE HEE--

--GARRR!

NO!

NO...

THE PROGRAMMING... IT'S STILL IN MY HEAD.

I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

MOVE, PETER.

IF THE GREEN GOBLIN WANTS THE SPEAR, I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO HIM.

RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!

MONSTER
YESTERDAY

HAHAHAHAHAHA

HAHAHAHAHAHA

Ohkay!
MF!
MENXX

OSCORP.

IT'S DONE, MR. OSBORN.

ONCE PETER PARKER GIVES HIS CONSENT, A CASCADE OF LEGAL AGREEMENTS WILL EXECUTE...EFFECTIVELY TURNING YOUR EMPIRE OVER TO HIM.

AS I REQUESTED. IF THE TASK IS COMPLETED, WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS MEETING?

W-WELL, SIR...AS YOUR COUNSEL, WE HAVE A DUTY TO REQUIRE...

...T-TO **ASK** THAT YOU EXPLAIN THE REASONING BEHIND YOUR DECISION. YOU'RE GIVING AWAY YOUR EMPIRE. TO SOMEONE WHO APPEARS WOEFULLY UNQUALIFIED.

WE HAVE A LEGAL RESPONSIBILITY TO CONFIRM YOU'RE IN YOUR RIGHT MIND.

IT IS ENOUGH FOR YOU TO KNOW THAT, VERY SHORTLY, I WILL HAVE NO MORE ***USE*** FOR MY EMPIRE.

OR ANYONE WHO CHALLENGES MY SANITY.

I'LL REACH OUT WHEN I HAVE PARKER'S CONSENT.

S-SIR, PLEASE...

GOODBYE.

BARB, IS THE BUILDING CLEARED?

IT WAS, BUT **PETER PARKER** JUST USED HIS ACCESS CARD TO ENTER **CLEAN ROOM SIGMA.** SHOULD I SEND AN ESCORT TEAM TO SEE HIM OUT?

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY...

...I'M EXPECTING HIM.

Heh...

HA HA...

YOU'RE LATE, MY BOY!

DID YOU BRING ME MY SPEAR!

IT'S FITTING THAT WE FINISH THIS IN THE LAB, DON'T YOU THINK, PETER?

PETER ISN'T HERE.

YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH *US.*

IT'S SLOBBERIN' TIME!

SIGH

HOW DID YOU GET INSIDE?!

THE WHOLE TIME PETER WORKED FOR YOU, HE WAS PUTTING TOGETHER A PLAN TO TAKE YOU DOWN IF THE GREEN GOBLIN RETURNED.

CLONING SOME *ACCESS CARDS* WAS THE EASY PART.

OSCORP

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE *DIFFICULT* PART...

ME!

ELSEWHERE.

GHAARRGHH!!

FIGHT IT, PETER.

I CAN STILL FEEL THE GREEN GOBLIN'S THOUGHTS, RATTLING AROUND MY BRAIN.

THEY TELL ME TO BRING HIM ***KRAVEN'S SPEAR.*** THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP HIM.

I'M GOING TO BRING IT TO HIM, ALL RIGHT.

FUSE 185B

AND THEN SOME.

THE ***WINKLER DEVICE.*** HE USED IT TO COPY HIS MIND... AND PASTE IT ***INTO MINE.***

HE'S PRETTY SMART...

SO AM I.

BUT THE WORK... IT'S FEVERED.

OBSESSIVE.

IS THIS HOW NORMAN THINKS?

I'LL SHOW HIM...

NO!

THAT'S THE GOBLIN TALKING.

I'LL SHOW THEM ALL!

KEEP A CLEAR HEAD, PETER.

YOU'RE ONLY GONNA GET ONE SHOT AT THIS...

THIS IS TOO IMPORTANT.

HA HA HA HA!

THE THOUGHT THAT MS. MARVEL COULD STOP ME WHEN SPIDER-MAN COULDN'T!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!

UNDERESTIMATED, FOR ONE THING.

NOT ALONE, FOR THE OTHER!

BRAIN, YOU SAID THERE WAS A PLAN...

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?!

GZZZT--USING OTTO OCTAVIUS' APPARATUS TO FIGHT THE GREEN GOBLIN TO A STANDSTILL, CURT CONNORS.

GIVING ME TIME TO CALCULATE THE VILLAIN'S FINAL GOAL.

FIGHT THE GREEN GOBLIN TO A STANDSTILL?! I JUST PUT THESE ARMS ON FOR THE FIRST TIME AN HOUR AG--

--OOOO

I HAVE USE FOR YOU!

URRGHFF!

NOT SO FAST, GOBBLE GREEN!

CRUNCH

WHAM!

OH. WOW.

IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?

WH-WHAT?!

DO WE *BOTH* TAKE OFF OUR MASKS AT THE SAME TIME?

WHO *KISSES* WHO?

Grrrrr...

IS THIS *FUNNY* TO YOU?!

N-*NO*?! IS THAT THE RIGHT ANSWER?

LET ME SHOW YOU HOW SERIOUSLY *I* TAKE IT!

SHUNK

REK-RAP!

Gurk!

COOL!

I have chosen the way of HONOR.

I have made my word impeccable.

And I have sworn myself to these men.

Honor dictates I stay by their side.

Dedicate myself to THEIR GOALS.

But there are GREATER THINGS at play here.

Forces they'll NEVER understand.

And so I abandon my honor...

...and flee toward my fate.

MURDERER!

A THOUSAND TIMES OVER!

A MILLION TIMES TO COME!

I WON'T EVEN *REMEMBER* KILLING YOU!

HNNNG!

ENOUGH!

I HAVE INTUITED YOUR PLAN, GREEN GOBLIN.

I KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE IN STORE FOR PETER PARKER.

THEN YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP IT.

WRONG. I CARRY WITH ME A PRECIOUS GEM. MY MOST PRIZED POSSESSION.

THE KEY TO YOUR DEFEAT.

WATCH THIS.

SHZZZARK!

POP!

PLUNK

...I DIDN'T DO THAT.

I'M WELL PAST CARING.

EASY, MS. MARVEL. THOSE THINGS ARE HARDER TO USE THAN THEY--

--LOOK.

GRACK

ARGH!

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING*?! HURRY UP!

TAKES A LOT OF HUBRIS TO ASK SOMEONE TO *HURRY UP* WHEN YOU *DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING.*

THE INTERFACE IS SIMILAR TO WHAT WE HAD AT THE LIVING BRAIN'S FACILITY, BUT I STILL NEED SOME...

...TIME.

WHAT IS IT?

THE CHAMBER BELOW THE FACILITY. THAT'S...

...THAT'S HIS PLAN.

HERE'S WHAT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

WHATEVER YOUR SCHEME IS, WE'RE GOING TO STOP IT.

WE *ALWAYS WERE.* WHATEVER YOU DID TO SPIDER-MAN, YOUR PLAN WILL FAIL.

...SPIDER-MAN *IS* THE PLAN?

WAS.

AND WHAT WILL YOU DO, MY DEAR GIRL, WHEN YOU REALIZE...

WAS THE PLAN.

HA! HAHAHA!

GOOD BOY. I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT ME MY SPEAR.

YEAH, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WITH IT.

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN THINKING FOR YOURSELF, HAVE YOU?

WHATEVER YOU HAD PLANNED FOR THE *SPEAR*...

...I'VE GOT *BETTER IDEAS!*

WHAT DO YOU *THINK?!*

THIS...THIS ISN'T WHAT WE AGREED ON, SPIDER-MAN...

...AND IT'S A GAME...

...I NO LONGER HAVE INTEREST IN PLAYING!

SPIDER-MAN! ARE YOU OKAY?

NOT UNTIL I KNOW THE GREEN GOBLIN IS BEATEN.

WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM!

NO. YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH.

I HAVE TO FINISH THIS.

IF HE THINKS WE CAME ALL THIS WAY TO BACK OFF NOW, HE'S--

SHUNK!

DOUG! WE NEED TO GET THAT DOOR OPEN--!

DOUG?

THE DOOR WILL REMAIN CLOSED.

I--I'M SORRY... I THOUGHT I COULD TAKE HIM...

YOU DID?!

DOUG KNOWS FROM WHEN KRAVEN CAPTURED HIM IN **ASM #880!**
--#1 DOUG-FAN NICK

THE *SPIDER* AND THE *GOBLIN* MUST GO INTO THE DARKNESS TOGETHER...

...AND ONLY *ONE* WILL RETURN.

HEH HEEE HEEE, HA!

WHERE *ARE* YOU, PETEY MY BOY--?

Huh?

YOU THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO *DESTROY* THIS FOR YOU? *THAT* WAS YOUR PLAN? TO USE ME AS YOUR PAWN?

YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D GET MY MIND BACK AND *USE IT ON YOU.*

ACTUALLY, MY DEAR BOY, *THAT...*

...IS MY PLAN!

GOTCHA!

AEEEEEEE!

NOOOAARRRGHHH!

IT WAS YOU, PETER.

THE SINS WANT YOU.

Yasmine Putri #54 VARIANT

MONSTER
YESTERDAY

HUH...?

WAKE UP, NORMAN.

Guh...

IT'S TIME TO SAY GOODBYE.

YOU'VE SERVED YOUR LAST PURPOSE.

THE *GREEN GOBLIN* HAS A *NEW* HOME.

G-GET OUT OF HIM...

L-LEAVE P-PETER ALONE...

OH, NO. I CAN'T DO THAT.

I'VE SET EVERYTHING UP. I'M TRANSFERRING ALL OF YOUR ASSETS TO PETER PARKER...THE NEW ME.

I SO LOOK FORWARD TO THE BAD, *BAD* THINGS I WILL DO WITH HIM. I WILL TWIST HIS SOUL INTO *NOTHING*...HIS BRIGHT LIGHT TURNED *DARK* AS *NIGHT*.

MY ULTIMATE *VICTORY*.

WE SPENT A LOT OF TIME TOGETHER, NORMAN. HAD SO MUCH FUN...

BUT IN THE END, YOU WERE *TOO WEAK*.

LOOK AT ME. *I* DID THIS. *I* BEAT SPIDER-MAN.

AND NOW...I *AM* SPIDER-MAN.

I...I *HATE* YOU.

I...I'VE *ALWAYS* HATED YOU.

ZZT.

HRRRRGH!
COME ON!
OPEN!
SPIDER-MAN IS DOWN THERE *ALONE!*
REK-RAP? ARE YOU OKAY?
OH, YEAH... JUST STABBED THROUGH THE HEART...
LUCKILY, I HAVE MORE!
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?
ABSOLUTELY NOT!
IT'S NO USE, GIRL.
THIS MOMENT IS BIGGER THAN *YOU.*
BIGGER THAN ALL OF US.
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
MY FATHER *FEARED* THE *SPIDER.* SAW A *MONSTER* IN HIM.
I WANT TO SEE IF HE WAS *RIGHT.*
TURN AWAY FROM THE DOOR. IF YOU WANT TO GAIN ENTRANCE...
...YOU HAVE TO FACE *ME.*

YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN ME BACK WHEN KRAVEN CAME TO YOU WITH THE ***SPEAR,*** NORMAN.

YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET ME GET A ***TASTE*** FOR ***PETER.*** HIS HEART IS SO PURE.

BUT THAT'S NOT WHY ***YOU'RE*** SO OBSESSED WITH HIM, IS IT?

DEEP DOWN, YOU KNOW...

...HE'S SMARTER THAN YOU.

YES...

...HE IS.

TK

ZZZT

A-AND IT... IT LOOKS LIKE...

NNNPH!

...HE'S SMARTER THAN *YOU* TOO.

HUH--

HE MADE YOU A **NEW** HOME!

THUNK

GYARGH--

BZZT

N-NORMAN... THE...THE *SPEAR* WORKED?

IT DID. YOU MADE THIS?

THE GOBLIN P-PROGRAMMED THE WINKLER DEVICE TO HOLD HIS PERSONALITY... I--I JUST IMPROVED THE DESIGN.

HE'S *TRAPPED*, NORMAN.

WE CAN DESTROY HIM. TOGETHER.

YESS, I PROGRAMMED THE *DEVICE*...

...AND THE DEVICE PROGRAMMED *YOU*.

N-NO... NORMAN...

RUN!

PETER!

НА НА НА

НА НА НА!

GOOD BOY!!!

ALEEEEEE!

NORMAN... I'M SORRY, THE PROGRAMMING... IT'S STILL INSIDE ME...

WHAT DID I DO?

DON'T WORRY, MY BOY! I WON'T BE IN HERE FOR LONG.

I WANT *YOU*, PETER!

THOK

IT WAS *ALWAYS* YOU!

THAT'S *BETTER.*

THIS IS THE *END*, NORMAN. I'M *DONE* WITH YOU.

ALL IT WILL TAKE IS A *SIGNATURE*, AND *OSCORP*...EVERYTHING YOU OWN...WILL BE *MINE.* DO YOU SEE? WITHOUT ME, YOU ARE *REFUSE.*

YOU ARE *NOTHING.*

YOU DIDN'T MAKE ME. UNFORTUNATELY.

NO.

I MADE *YOU.*

SLASH

YOU ARE *MY* BURDEN TO BEAR!

RUN, PETER!

NORMAN--?

KA-KRAK!

HNNGH!

HELLO, PETER.

N-NOT EXACTLY HOW WE PLANNED THINGS, IS IT?

IT DOESN'T MATTER.

YOU ARE HERE.

I AM HERE.

YOU'RE A DISEMBODIED HEAD!

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. IT'S THE DATA I HOLD MOST DEAR. I'VE PROTECTED IT INSIDE ME...AND IT IS **ALL** WE **NEED.**

TAKE THE **SINS,** PETER.

WHAT?!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TRUST ME.

TRUST YOURSELF.

GRRRR...

PETER, PETER, PETER.

I'VE TAKEN YOUR MIND. I WILL SOON HAVE YOUR *SOUL.*

YOU CAN'T RUN FROM ME.

I'VE *NEVER* RUN FROM YOU.

YOU WANT A PIECE OF ME, GOBLIN?

SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!

YEsSsS!!!

HEE HEE HEE... ARRGHHH!!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T YOU *LIKE* IT IN HERE?!

HE'S FIGHTING IT.

OSBORN...

...A LITTLE HELP?

ARRGHH

YOU'VE TORMENTED ME MY ENTIRE LIFE! YOU THINK I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS EASY?!

I'M READY.

YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! WE'RE GOING TO FINISH THIS!

SKRCH

AIEEEEEEE!

Huh--?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, PETER?

YOU'VE TRAPPED ME IN YOUR BODY WITH THE *ONE THING* I HUNGER FOR...

...YOUR SOUL!

YOU *WANT IT?!* YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO *TAKE IT!*

GLADLY!

ARRRGHHH!

YOU'RE KILLING HIM!

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE TRAPPED INSIDE OF HIM?

NO. THERE IS ONLY ONE QUESTION I HAVE PONDERED...

...AND I HAVE DONE SO FOR MY ENTIRE EXISTENCE.

IT IS THE ONLY QUERY THAT MATTERS.

AND THE SINS OF NORMAN OSBORN ARE ABOUT TO LEARN THE ANSWER.

THE QUESTION IS AS FOLLOWS:

HNNNGH!

WHO IS SPIDER-MAN?

HE IS BROKEN.

HE IS SELFISH.

HE IS GUILTY.

BUT HE LEARNS.

IN EVERY HEARTBREAK... EVERY DEFEAT... HE HAS A CHOICE.

TO GIVE IN TO RAGE, MAKE HIS HEART FEARFUL AND SMALL.

OR TO BE BRAVE.

TO FEEL DEEPLY, AND EXPAND.

HERE LIES SPIDER-MA

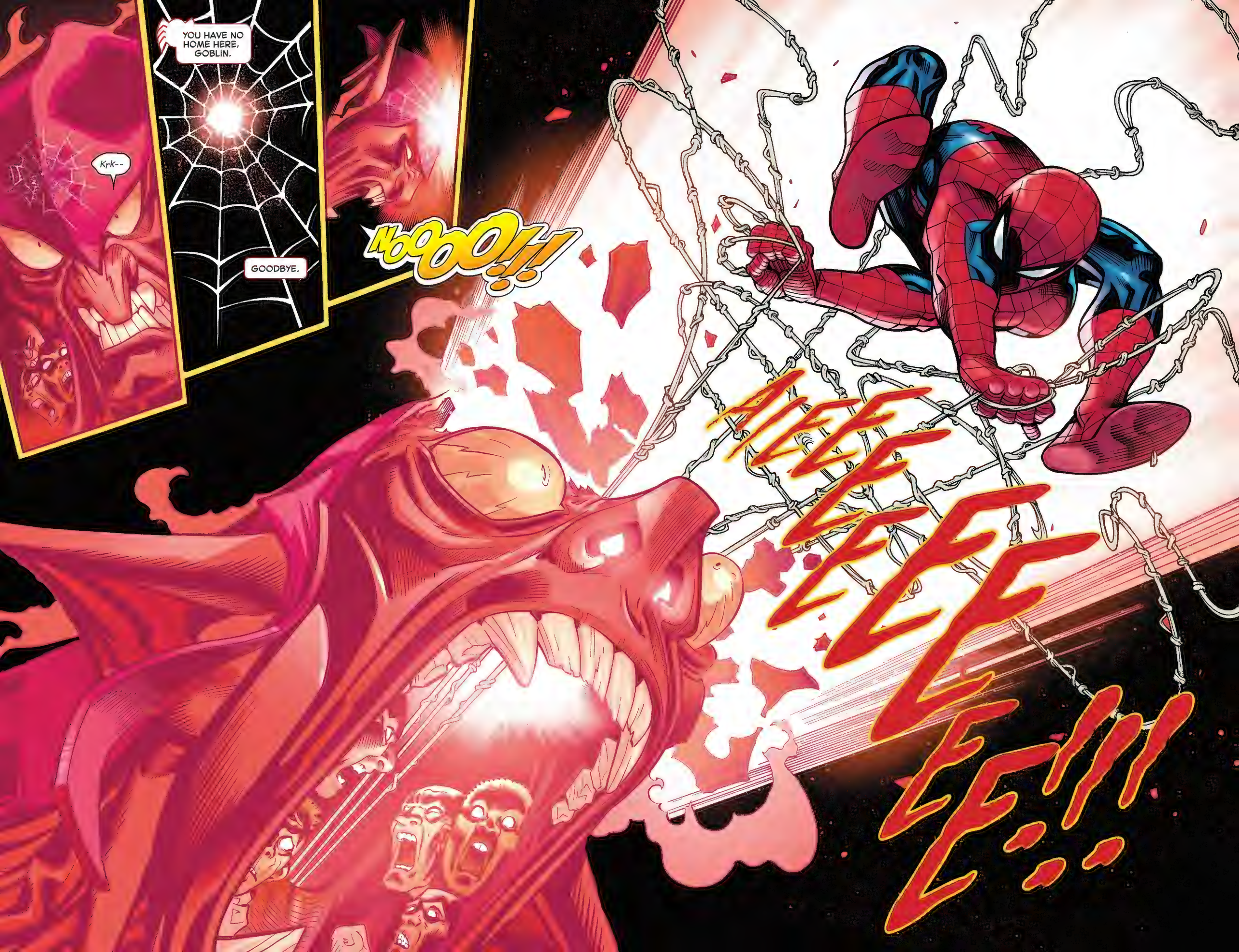
...NO MATTER THE TRAGEDY...

THROUGH HIS LIFE, NO MATTER THE ENEMY...

...SPIDER-MAN IS PETER PARKER.

HE WILL NEVER GIVE UP. BECAUSE ABOVE ALL ELSE...

SPIDER-MAN KEEPS HIS HEART OPEN.


YOU HAVE NO HOME HERE, GOBLIN.
GOODBYE.
Krk--
NOOOO!!!
AIEEEEEEEE!!!

Noooooooooo

NORMAN... HIS LIGHT...

HELP US...

WE'RE DYINNNNG...

TSSSSSSSS

PETER?

NORMAN?

I'M JUST GOING TO COME OUT AND SAY IT, TEAM: I GOT NO HELP HERE.

WHERE WERE YOU GUYS?!

I LIKE THE PRETTY LIGHTS!

I THINK THERE WERE DRUGS IN KRAVEN'S DARTS.

I'M A CHAIR!

OH, YOU THINK?

IT'S OKAY, MS. MARVEL.

IT'S OVER.

THE GREEN GOBLIN IS DEAD.

THEN... WHO IS *THAT?*

IT'S ME, MS. MARVEL. ***NORMAN.***

AND I CAN'T THANK ALL OF YOU ENOUGH.

CAN I KEEP THIS? YOU STABBED ME THROUGH THE HEART WITH IT!

OH, YES... I SUPPOSE I HAVE NO MORE USE FOR IT.

ARE YOU OKAY?

NO CLUE!

COME ON, YOU TWO! MOVE!

I'M A LAMP!

EXTRA! EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

THIS MIGHT NOT BE THE RIGHT TIME, BUT IF YOU NEED A JOB...

I HAD A JOB, NORMAN. AND I DID IT.

PETER...

YOU SACRIFICED A LOT. NOT TO ***DESTROY*** ME, BUT TO ***SAVE*** ME.

IT WOULD MAKE ME VERY HAPPY IF WE COULD CALL OURSELVES ***FRIENDS*** SOME DAY.

...

CRAZIER THINGS HAVE HAPPENED.

YES.

YES THEY HAVE, HAVEN'T THEY?

THE END

C'MON, CAT. ARE YOU REALLY GONNA MAKE ME CHASE YOU THROUGH THE WHOLE BLAMED CITY?

IT'S *EXHAUSTING.*

13FT 0IN

YOU CAN ALWAYS STOP TRYING TO ARREST ME.

YEAH. NO. YOU CAN'T JUST ROB A MUSEUM AND EXPECT ME TO *IGNORE* IT.

SPEAKING OF, WHY STEAL *THAT* PAINTING?

I MEAN, IT WAS IN AN EXHIBIT CALLED "TALENTED FORGERIES: THE ART OF THE FAKE."

I KNOW. "COUNTERFEITS. GUARANTEED NOT REAL. NOT VALUABLE. A FUN CURIOSITY, BUT WORTHLESS."

...BUT EVEN IF IT'S A FAKE, IT'S NOT *YOUR* FAKE.

WHAT CAN I SAY? IT SPEAKS TO ME. I *HAVE* TO HAVE IT.

BY THE WAY--

SKRROOOMMM

HUNH?

--FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT, SWEETIE.

THIS'S GONNA BE A BUMPY RIDE.

SSSSSSKKKKKKKKKEBAAAMMMM

SSKKKRRAASSHHHH!

CAT?

GONE.

I SHOULD BE *USED* TO THAT BY NOW.

13FT 0IN

I DON'T THINK SHE'D GO BACK TO HER PLACE, BUT I FEEL I SHOULD CHECK IT OUT ANYWAY.

FOR *CLUES* OR SOMETHING.

"CLUES"? REALLY? WHEN DID THIS BECOME AN EPISODE OF C.S.I. SOMEPLACE?

RECAPPING: IN THE PAST MONTH, CAT'S *ROBBED* GOD KNOWS HOW MANY PLACES...

...ALWAYS STEALING INEXPENSIVE OR MOSTLY WORTHLESS ITEMS, LEAVING THE *REAL* VALUABLES BEHIND.

THE PAINTING SHE STOLE TODAY IS A KNOWN *FORGERY*...

...BUT THE ORIGINAL WAS FRAMED NEXT TO IT FOR COMPARISON.

WHICH SHE LEFT UNTOUCHED.

CAT'S LITTER BOX.
A.K.A. her home.

HUNH? THIS IS THE PAINTING CAT JUST STOLE.

HOW THE HECK DID SHE GET IT HERE SO FAST?

AND HER OTHER ILL-GOTTEN GAINS. BEAUTIFUL, BUT--

WHAT'S THIS?

"CONFIDENTIAL: FOR ARACHNE-MAN'S EYES ONLY."

POR LITTLE *MOI*? I'M TOUCHED.

"SWEETIE, DON'T TRY TO STOP ME. NOT THIS TIME."

THIS IS WAY MORE THAN JUST A ROBBERY. IT'S ***PERSONAL.***

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, CAT?

PETER PARKER'S PAD.
A.K.A. his home.

IF IT IS PERSONAL, THERE'S PROBABLY SOME SORT OF ***CONNECTION*** BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT ROBBERIES.

SO LET'S ***SURF*** THE NET, SHALL WE?

FOUND IT. ONLY TOOK ALL NIGHT.

SHOULD'VE BEEN OBVIOUS FROM DAY ONE.

I KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING. I KNOW WHY SHE'S DOING IT...

...AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT HER NEXT TARGET IS.

WHICH MEANS CAT *ISN'T* GOING TO GIVE IT UP WITHOUT SOME SORT OF MAJOR-LEAGUE FIGHT SCENE.

471 POINT 18A.
471 POINT 18B.
471 POINT 18C.

AND THERE SHE IS, WAY UP THERE. BOX 471 POINT 18D.

THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY.

NOT THIS TIME.

I ASKED YOU NICELY. PLEASE DON'T ROB THE MUSEUM.

BUT DID YOU LISTEN TO ME? INSERT A BIG "NO" HERE.

YOU *DO* KNOW WHY I HAD TO DO THIS?

I THINK SO. HE WOULD'VE TURNED FIFTY TODAY.

YEAH. DAD'S LIFE AS A PETTY THIEF STARTED GREAT, BUT HE SOON SUFFERED ONE FAILURE AFTER ANOTHER.

BUT FOR THIS SPECIAL BIRTHDAY, JUST THIS ONE TIME, I WANTED TO GIVE HIM A WIN.

I KNOW. THE ART YOU'VE BEEN TAKING...THEY'RE THE SAME PIECES HE FAILED TO STEAL.

THAT FAILURE COST HIM FIVE YEARS IN RYKER'S.

YOU'RE A GOOD DAUGHTER, CAT. BUT YOU KNOW I CAN'T LET YOU COMPOUND HIS MISTAKES.

I KNOW. YOU'RE NOT BUILT TO WALK IN THE GRAY.

I ALSO KNOW TWO OTHER THINGS.

I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO, AND I KNOW I CAN'T LET YOU STOP ME.

YIKESSS!

BRUMM

BEEEP

WHOOOO!

NOT SURE WHY, BUT I FELT THE NEED TO CHECK OUT HER *APARTMENT* AGAIN.

AND I FOUND THE *MOTHER LODE.* EVERYTHING SHE'D STOLEN IN THE PAST MONTHS.

CAT LEFT THE TREASURES BEHIND WITH A LETTER TELLING WHERE EACH PIECE BELONGED.

SHE HAD SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED WHAT HER FATHER BEGAN, SO SHE NO LONGER NEEDED TO KEEP ANY OF WHAT SHE TOOK.

IN HER WORDS, THEY WERE NOT STOLEN. JUST, *UMMM,* TEMPORARILY BORROWED.

CAT SAYS I'M NOT BUILT TO WEB-SLING IN THE GRAY, SO I'M NOT SURE I CAN BUY ALL THAT. BUT, IN THE END, EVERYTHING WAS RETURNED TO THEIR OWNERS, AND NOBODY PRESSED CHARGES.

SO MAYBE SHAKESPEARE WAS RIGHT. "ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL."

END.

CAT-NIPPED!
MARV WOLFMAN- writer TERRY DODSON- penciler
RACHEL DODSON- inker TERRY DODSON- colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA- letterer

TIME TO MAKE THE DOUGHNUTS

NIKESH SHUKLA- writer
CHRISCROSS- artist
ANDREW DALHOUSE- color artist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA- letterer

HOW DO YOU DO IT? DAY AFTER DAY? THE SAME THING? DON'T YOU GET BORED?

THE SAME PROCESS, RINSE AND REPEAT, RINSE AND REPEAT.

WELL...I HAVE TO ASK... DON'T YOU GET BORED?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

YOU ASK ME THE SAME QUESTION EVERY SINGLE DAY. JUST TAKE THE DOUGHNUT, SPIDEY.

HOW DO YOU GET THESE SO GOOD?

I DO THE SAME THING AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN EVERY WORKING DAY OF MY LIFE. THE POWER IS IN THE REPETITION. IT'S MUSCLE MEMORY AND STRIVING TO BE PERFECT, AND THE SAME, EACH TIME.

DOW NUT KA

I APPRECIATE YOU, LIONEL. YOU'RE A WISE MAN.

RINGALING DINGALING

MOM? YOU OKAY? ...I LEFT IT BY THE...

NO...WAIT... DAMMIT. I HAVE IT HERE... IN MY JACKET POCKET...

I'M SORRY. I'LL CLOSE UP THE TRUCK...

NO, IT'S FINE...I... I *KNOW* I'LL LOSE MONEY...

GOD, I'M SUCH AN IDIOT.

EVERYTHING OKAY?

YEAH, DUDE. I JUST HAVE MY MOM'S MEDS...AND SHE NEEDS THEM. I BETTER GET HOME. TRAFFIC'S GONNA BE TERRIBLE.

OR...GIVE ME A FREE DOUGHNUT AND *I'LL* DELIVER THEM...

IT *IS* ALMOST RUSH HOUR...

A FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN LAUGHS AT RUSH HOUR FROM *ABOVE.*

KA

SHE GETS PRETTY NAUSEOUS AFTER TAKING THEM. YOU GOT TIME TO SIT WITH HER AND MAKE SURE SHE'S OKAY?

OH...YEAH... SURE...NO...NO PROBLEM.

SAY IF IT'S A PROBLEM.

NO...NO PROBLEM.

GONNA BE LATE TO MEET RANDY...

DON NIGHT

KAWEEE

AT THIS POINT, I GUESS HE'S USED TO IT.

THE THINGS I DO FOR A *FREE DOUGHNUT...*

I SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN A FLAT WHITE THROWN IN AS WELL.

WHAT EVEN *IS* A FLAT WHITE?

MS....errrr...LIONEL'S MOM! I HAVE YOUR MEDS. SORRY I'M LATE! I'M...A FRIEND... A FRIENDLY... NEIGHBORHOOD... NEVER MIND...

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE... AND YOU CAN CALL ME MRS. KING.

I HAVE YOUR MEDS.

I REALLY HAVE TO BE...

I KNOW... COME IN. HAVE A CUP OF TEA WITH ME. LIONEL ALWAYS HAS A CUP OF TEA.

DESTROYING HALF THE CITY DEFENDING US FROM GOONS?

HARSH.

YOU CAN GIVE ME TWENTY MINUTES. I COULD MAKE YOU A SANDWICH.

CAN I HELP?

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD SOMEONE MAKE YOU A MEAL?

IT'S BEEN A WHILE, FOR SURE...

LIONEL LOVES MY LEFTOVER ROAST CHICKEN SANDWICH. SEEING AS HE'S NOT COMING TONIGHT, I GUESS IT'S GOT YOUR NAME ON IT.

GIMME.

YOU'RE ALWAYS IN A RUSH.

BAD GUYS BE BAD GUY-ING, I GUESS.

I GET THE FEELING YOU'RE RUNNING *AWAY* FROM SOMETHING, NOT TOWARD IT.

WATCH OUT!

THANK GOD I WAS HERE, MRS. KING. YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL.

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

YOU TURNED OFF THE HEAT TOO QUICKLY. IT'S NOT READY.

ISN'T IT?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER USED A KETTLE BEFORE?

I'VE SEEN DEATH TRAPS. AND THAT KETTLE IS A DEATH TRAP.

MR. KING BOUGHT THAT FOR ME WHEN WE WERE FIRST MARRIED. IT WORKS FINE.

THANKS, MRS. KING. IT LOOKS DELICIOUS.

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU *REMEMBER* ME, DO YOU?

SORRY, MRS. KING. I CAN'T SAY I DO. DID I DO YOU WRONG? I'M SORRY IF I DID. IT'S *PRO FORMA* FOR ME.

DON'T DO THAT. DON'T DO YOURSELF DOWN LIKE THAT. EVERYONE ***ELSE*** IS WAITING FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO THAT. DON'T DO THEIR JOB ***FOR*** THEM.

ANYWAY, IT WAS YEARS AGO...

I WAS WALKING MY BOY TO SCHOOL. HE LOVED SCHOOL SO MUCH.

LIONEL? LOVED SCHOOL? STRANGE CHILD.

I *HATED* SCHOOL. AND I WAS *GOOD* AT IT!

SO WAS MY BOY.

"I NEVER KNEW HOW YOU GOT INTO ALL THOSE FIGHTS IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, GANG. BE ON YOUR WAY. STAY IN SCHOOL.

THWAP

"WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT, I PREFER A WORLD WHERE YOU'RE AROUND."

TIME TO MAKE THE DOUGHNUTS!

KRAK

FIVE GLORIOUS MINUTES LATER...

I FIND IT HARD TO RELAX. *EVERYTHING* IS HEIGHTENED. AT ALL TIMES. I HAVE TO BE SHARP, AWARE OF MY SURROUNDINGS, NEVER IN THE MOMENT.

WHAT WERE YOU THINKING WHILE YOU ATE MY SANDWICH?

NOTHING. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

TIME STOOD STILL FOR THE LENGTH OF A SANDWICH.

IT WAS AS IF...

WE WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE IN THE WORLD?

THAT'S WHAT FOOD IS. A TIME MACHINE. I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN TO OTHER PLANETS, TO MULTIVERSES--YOU'VE SEEN THINGS MY BRAIN CAN'T COMPREHEND.

BUT I KNOW THE POWER THAT A GOOD HOME-COOKED MEAL CAN DELIVER. IT'S WHY I TAUGHT LIONEL TO COOK FIRST CHANCE I GOT.

I CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I COOKED.

YOU GIVE AND YOU GIVE AND YOU GIVE, BUT WHAT DO YOU EVER GIVE TO *YOURSELF?*

WE HAVE TO GIVE OURSELVES ***NOURISHMENT.*** FOOD IS NOT FUEL. IT'S A MOMENT IN TIME. A VIBRANT REMINDER OF LIFE. FLAVOR, TEXTURE, TASTE, IT REMINDS US OF THE SIMPLE PLEASURES.

DID YOU TEACH LIONEL HOW TO MAKE THOSE DOUGHNUTS?

NO. I TAUGHT HIM HOW TO MAKE A LOAF OF BREAD. THE REST HE TAUGHT HIMSELF.

EVERY TIME I FELT LIKE I DID A GOOD JOB, I TREATED MYSELF TO ONE OF YOUR SON'S DOUGHNUTS. THEN I WAS SAD EVERY TIME I DIDN'T EAT ONE. THEN I JUST BECAME A REGULAR CUSTOMER. MAN, HE'S ON TO SOMETHING.

YOU GOT AN OVEN?

I THINK SO. I'VE NEVER TURNED IT ON.

WHY DON'T I TEACH YOU A SIMPLE BREAD?

WEE-OOO WEE-OOO WEE-OOO

GO. SOMEONE NEEDS YOU.

CAN I STOP BY TOMORROW?

FOOD IS A TIME MACHINE, *HUH?* PEFECT.

SAME TIME. BRING AN APRON.

SEE YOU THEN... RIGHT NOW THOUGH? IT'S TIME TO MAKE THE DOUGHNUTS.

END.

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN in DON'T THING THRICE, IT'S ALL RIGHT

AHA!

by LEE GATLIN

LOOKS LIKE THE RHINO MIGHT BE UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS...

AND HE'S NOT ALONE!

THEY'RE KEEPING REAL QUIET, AND NOW THEY'VE CUT THE LIGHTS!

WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?

HA HA

WEB-SHOOT FIRST AND WEB-ASK QUESTIONS LATER!

I HATE TO DROP IN LIKE THIS, BUT I WAS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND THOUGHT I'D SWING BY!

BETTER MAKE THIS FAST--

THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP THWIP

SOMEBODY HIT THE LIGHTS!

FORSOOTH!

WHAT'RE YA DOIN', WEB-HEAD?!

FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!

TO ME, MY X-MEN!

YOUR SILHOUETTE!

YOU LOOKED JUST LIKE THE RHINO!

BIG GALOOT...

POINTY THING UP TOP...

WHY ARE YOU WEARING A PARTY HAT?

IT'S A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

BUT...

...WHY WERE YOU IN THE DARK?

IT'S A SURPRISE PARTY.

H-HELLO?

THE NEXT DAY.

♪

THE BAXTER BUILDING'S SWELL AND ALL, BUT SOMETIMES A FELLA'S GOTTA STRETCH HIS LEGS.

SPLAP

IS THAT-- ICE CREAM?

SPLAT

HAHA! DIRECT HIT!

THE EVER-LOVIN' BULLSEYED THING! HA!

HEY! IT'S THE TORCH!

HEY! DROP AN ICE CREAM CONE ON ME, WILL YA?

WHY, I OUGHTA--

SQUIF

SPLUMP

UH-OH! IT'S BLUBBERIN' TIME!

HAAA! SEE YA LATER, BENJI!

SIGH

WET CEMENT

HEH...

NOW I LOOK LIKE THE RHINO.

I SAID I *LOOK* LIKE THE RHINO.

SORRY!

THE VERY NEXT DAY, IF YOU CAN EVEN BELIEVE IT...

YOU KNOW...

...I FIGURE SINCE YOU LEFT THROUGH THE **WALL** OF THE BANK...

...MAYBE THAT WASN'T AN ABOVEBOARD WITHDRAWAL.

YOU CAN HAND OVER THE LOOT...

...OR I CAN **MAKE** YOU HAND IT OVER.

EITHER WAY, IT'S COMING WITH **ME.**

THRAM!

OKAY, PAL.

...I KNOW YOU'RE USED TO TANGLIN' WITH THAT SCRAWNY LI'L SPIDER-MAN, SO I WAS TAKIN' IT EASY ON YA...

...AND SPEAKIN' OF SCRAWNY LI'L SPIDER-MAN...

...FUNNY HOW THE ACTUAL RHINO SHOWS UP AND OL' WEB-HEAD'S M.I.A.

SORRY, I'VE **TOLD** THE COMMISSIONER THE SPIDER SIGNAL DOESN'T WORK SO GOOD IN THE DAYTIME!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, FELLAS!

THE THING IS--

HA!

THE THING IS WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT **WHO** THE THING IS...

...AND WHO'S THE RHINO!

NOW NORMALLY, I'D JUST USE MY **SPIDER-SENSE** TO SUSS IT OUT LICKETY-SPLIT...

OH GOOD GRIEF

BUT, CHARLIE BROWN...

... SINCE YOU'RE **BOTH** APPARENTLY WISHING ME **BODILY HARM**...

...THAT'S A NO GO.

IT'S TIME FOR SOME GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED DETECTIVE WORK!

SKRITCH SKRITCH

YOU ARE DRESSED LIKE A RHINOCEROS...

KNOCK KNOCK

HANDS OFF THE MERCHANDISE, KID

AND YOU DO SEEM TO BE MADE OF WHAT APPEARS TO BE...

...ORANGE ROCK.

YOU!

LET ME HEAR THAT CATCHPHRASE REAL QUICK.

ONLY THE REAL THE THING CAN PULL OFF A CORNBALL COMIC-BOOK LINE LIKE THAT.

HEY

THAT FAMOUS THING YOU ALWAYS SAY, YOUR BATTLE CRY...

LET'S HEAR IT, BIG GUY!

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH!

I DO SAY THAT SOMETIMES.

the END

NEW YORK. THE SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

Nine months ago.

SECRETS

JOE KELLY - writer JUAN FERREYRA - artist

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA - letterer

DOC? DOC?

HEY, IS THIS A BAD TIME?

TNK TNK

THE *WORST*, ACTUALLY.

THE "WORST." GOT IT... COOL...

UM, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO YOUR *BOUNDARIES*...?

I THINK I'M GONNA DIE!

HMM. *NIFFLEHEIM IMPS.*

YOU'RE *DEFINITELY* GOING TO DIE.

nom nom

nom nom nom

nom nom

CAN WE MAKE THAT NOT HAPPEN?!

IT REALLY IS A BAD TIME--

DOG!!

POOF

URP.

--AND I THINK, SURE, *WHY NOT?* A NIGHT OUT WITH A THUNDER GOD WILL BE *TOP TEN* EVENTS OF A LIFETIME!

BUT THEN WE GET THERE AND THIS *CRONE*--

SPIDER-MAN, PLEASE--

IS THAT OFFENSIVE? SORRY, *THOR* CALLED HER THAT-- *"SCARY WITCH LADY"* WANTS A TIP FOR THE COAT CHECK.

PETER. I REALLY NEED TO CONCENTRATE--

I DON'T *HAVE* A COAT! I TRY TO DIFFUSE THE TENSION WITH A LITTLE NORSE HUMOR--

MAYBE *THAT* WAS OFFENSIVE--?

ARRGH!

DOC...?

SORRY, PETER...LIKE I SAID...*WORST* POSSIBLE TIMING.

DON'T LOOK SO SCARED. JUST ANOTHER "DAY AT THE OFFICE" FOR THE *SORCERER SUPREME.*

I'LL SURVIVE.

I DON'T HAVE A *CHOICE.*

...

DO YOU...

DO YOU WANNA *TALK* ABOUT IT?

YOU'RE ALL DONE, PETER.

STAY OUT OF ASGARDIAN BEER HALLS.

OH, WOW...YEAH. THANKS, DOC.

IF I CAN REPAY THE FAVOR-- WITH ADVICE, BECAUSE I'M BROKE--THERE'S A SAYING...

"WE'RE ONLY AS *SICK* AS OUR *SECRETS.*"

NGH. YES...GENERALLY I AGREE, BUT THIS...

...THIS ONE IS *TOO INFECTIOUS* TO SHARE.

I CAN HANDLE IT, DOC...I'M *MASKED* UP.

CLASSIC PANDEMIC HUMOR.

HEH. GOOD ONE, KID.

WHAT IF I JUST SIT HERE AND DON'T TALK--?

I'LL HOLD YOUR HAND! THE NOT GROSS ONE--

GOODBYE, PETER.

POP

"SICK AS OUR SECRETS..."

MAYBE *NEXT TIME* THE *COVENANT CALLS...* FOR NOW...

...GET THIS CRAP OUT OF ME BEFORE I LOSE MY NERVE.

HRRRRRRRRRRAAAAGH!!!

GOOD LUCK, DOC... I OWE YOU ONE.

THE END... FOR NOW.

Greg Capullo & FCO Plascencia
#50 VARIANT

Iban Coello & Jesus Aburtov
#50 BLACK COSTUME VARIANT

John Tyler Christopher
#50 NEGATIVE SPACE VARIANT

David Nakayama
#51 FOIL VARIANT

John Romita Sr. & Edgar Delgado
#50 VARIANT

Nick Bradshaw & Rachelle Rosenberg
#50 VARIANT

Tony Harris
#51 VARIANT

Skottie Young
#51 BIG MARVEL VARIANT

Skottie Young
#51 BIG MARVEL BLACK & WHITE VARIANT

Adi Granov
#52 VARIANT

Davi Go
#52 PRIDE ALLIES VARIANT

Skottie Young
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Skottie Young
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Pablo Villalobos
#52 VARIANT

Russell Dauterman
#53 VARIANT

Gabriele Dell'Otto

#53-54 CONNECTING VARIANTS

Federica Mancin & Edgar Delgado

#54 VARIANT

Javier Garrón & Jesus Aburtov

#54 DEADPOOL KILLS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE VARIANT

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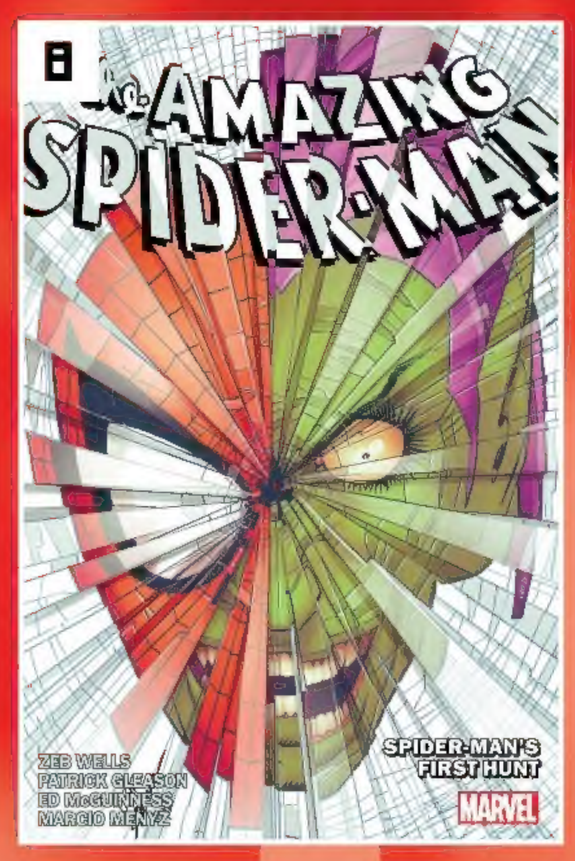

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T

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